



The LEADSTACKER

Number 14



March, 1986

The following is a continuation of a journey begun in the last issue of this publication.



AS WE CONTINUE down the trail, and it happens to be springtime, you will see many different plants, trees, and wildflowers. Some of our favorites are Jack-in-the-Pulpit, Shooting Star, Yellow Lady's Slipper, and Bladder-Nut.

Ferns grow in profusion and besides the common Christmas Ferns, you can find Maiden-Hair, Walking and several other unidentified ferns. If you're lucky, you might chance upon one of the several varieties of snakes in the area, like Kingsnakes, Copperheads, Cottonmouth Water Moccasins or Ribbon Snakes. You might see signs of skunk, armadillo, raccoon, turkey, or maybe even bobcat.

A couple of times you will surprise a wood frog and with a croak and a splash it will startle you. After walking about a quarter mile along the creek, which is mostly a jumble of rocks, you round a bend and before you is an area, about the size of a football field, of solid, smooth sandstone. Here the creek narrows to about two feet wide and cuts a crooked little path through this rock and ends this section by dropping down a six foot fall before continuing on its way. Here are bathtub size pools with water rushing through them where you can lay in the icy stuff in the hot summer or at least dangle your feet after a long hike up and down one of the ridges. Or you can stretch out on the rock and enjoy its warmth like a big lizard and maybe a red-tailed hawk will glide across the sky. It's here that we usually take our lunch, enjoying the music of the rushing, tumbling water.

Just fifty yards from here is the camp. Because of the steep terrain, we've built a deck to pitch our tent on and there's also a table, built between four trees, that we cook from.

Still not tired? There are a couple more trails we've cut around the area or you can strike out on your own in any direction for a mile or two without seeing any sign of habitation. Expect some scrambling though, there are lots of rocks, cliffs, smaller creeks, briars, poison ivy, and more rocks.

If you're fortunate, you can make camp and spend another day or two, or maybe even a week! But if the pressures of city life demand your time, and you must leave, you should be tired but somehow rested and refreshed by the quiet, the peace, the music of the water, and the songs of the birds.



NEWS FROM THE SHOP



THE LAST PRINT SHOP I bought out included a 10 x 15 C & P in a hog pen and about 1000 pounds of paper which was not. In this paper is a enormous amount of white, 160 pound index. Can you use any of it? The price is 20 cents per pound, *cut to any size* you desire, plus UPS shipping. To give you an idea, 500 three by fives weighs two and a half pounds.

Many thanks to the several people who answered my plea for ink help. Experiments and tests are now being conducted here to determine an ink or inks that fulfil our requirements.

EVEN MORE SHOP NEWS



MICHAEL PHILLIPS has revived his publication, *The Printer*. Mike is a equipment broker in Ohio. The first issue in this latest series contained letterpress printing news in the central part of the country, not just the east or west coast. *The Printer* also has lots of interesting ads, some for Mike's stuff and some from individuals. Ads from individuals are published at no charge. Subscriptions are \$5. If you're interested, write to:

Michael J. Phillips
337 Wilson Street
Findlay, Ohio 45840

Here's a few items I would like to have in my shop; can you help?

ATF Canturbury No. 508 — 14 pt. and up
ATF Goudy Oldstyle No. 178 — 10 to 30 pt.
ATF Goudy Italic No. 179 — 10 to 24 pt.
Bradley — any style, any size, any quantity
BB & S Grant No. 2 — any size, any quantity

This rock and snake issue is dedicated to Dave Churchman who has an open invitation to visit Big Branch anytime. The Leadstacker is published by John Horn at 7801 Westwood Avenue, Little Rock, Arkansas 72204.

